

SUPPLEMENT TO THE "EYANPAHA."

NOTICE.

THE NEXT Catholic Indian Congress will be held at PINE RIDGE Agency, on July 17th, 18th, and 19th.

With the consent of Rt. Rev. Bishop Marty, this Congress will take place at Holy Rosary Mission, and not at Bear Creek. All the Missionary Fathers and Friends of the Indians are hereby most cordially invited.

P. John Jutz, S. J.

FORT TOTTEN N. DAK.

May, 1896.

THE 26th of May was a day of festivity and great rejoicing for the Fort Totten Indians, as it brought them the signal honor and the happiness of having in their midst their loved and venerated Bishop, Rt. Rev. J. Shanley, D. D. whom they had been expecting for months and preparing to receive from his hands the great soul strengthening sacrament of Confirmation. An invitation for the occasion was most cordially accepted by a number of Standing Rock Indians who arrived here the 24th of May, accompanied by Mrs. Col. McLaughlin and Mrs. Major Cramsie, both ladies who were former residents of this Reservation and are still devoted workers in the interest of the Sioux Indians, throughout North and South Dakota.

Monday the 25th, the Indians began to camp around the Mission of Our Lady of Seven Dolours, in which church the celebration took place. The evening of the 25th at 8 p. m. the Bishop arrived to the great joy of every one. Shortly after his arrival Mr. Canfield's school band serenaded him after which the pupils, of the Sisters' school offered their good Bishop their greetings, to which he responded in most paternal words, showing the deep interest he takes in his Fort Totten children. The programme for Tuesday the 26th was as follows—Mass at 6 a. m. by Rev. Father Vincent, O. S. B. Pastor at Devil's Lake City. At 7 a. m. by our Rt. Rev. Bishop and the High Mass at 10 a. m. by our Pastor Rev. Father Jerome, O. S. B. Before Mass began the congregation walked

in procession outside of the church, St. Joseph's Society taking the lead, then, St. Mary's Society, school children, preparants for First Holy Communion followed by his Lordship the Bishop, Rev. Father Jerome O. S. B. and Rev. Father Vincent O. S. B. in which order they entered the church and the choir composed of the Indian pupils boys and girls commenced to sing "Gloria Sacros." The first Communicants, twenty four in number, had the privilege of receiving Holy Communion from the Bishop, during the Mass a great many of the older pupils and old Indians participated the same happiness.

At the end of Mass our Rt. Rev. Bishop ascended the altar and gave the Papal blessing which, during a recent visit at Rome, our Holy Father, the Pope, empowered him to give us. After Mass the Bishop delivered an eloquent and most instructive sermon in which he spoke firstly, of his visit to the Eternal City, Rome, where he, like St. Paul, had gone to see Peter, our Holy Father, who had sent us through him, our Bishop, the great blessing he had given us a few moments before. Then of the happiness of those innocent little children, who for the first time had participated in the food of angels, the Body and Blood of our dear Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, the second person of the Blessed Trinity and who were about to receive in the Sacrament of Confirmation, the Holy Ghost, the Third Person of the Blessed Trinity. The Bishop's words of welcome, addressed to our brothers the Standing Rock Indians, who came to rejoice with us, were, especially, most touching and paternal.

After the sermon the Sacrament of Confirmation was administered to one hundred and forty persons. The ceremony being finished all left the church in the same order as they had entered and walked in procession to the priest's house. At three o'clock the same afternoon our good Bishop left us.

The Standing Rock Indians and all the Indians of this reservation were still camped around the mission and held their meeting Wednesday the 27th. It commenced and ended by the singing of a hymn in which

all joined their voices. During this meeting the Indians made speeches in which they spoke friendly and encouraging words to one another, exhorting each other to be united, charitable, grateful for all the good done them and above all to be firm in their Holy Catholic religion which they had willingly embraced and for which they would generously give their lives rather than ever be unfaithful to it. Thursday morning after a friendly shake of hands they all dispersed, the Standing Rock Indians started for home.

REV. FATHER CLAUDE M. EBNER, O. S. B.

THE PICTURE on the first page of the Sioux Paper, will no doubt, recall to the minds of a great many of our readers among whom he worked with untiring zeal for many years, the name of a well-known friend, Rev. Father Claude M. Ebner, O. S. B. How often have I heard myself addressed by those who ever remain heart full of gratitude and veneration for a loved and devoted Pastor, "How is Father Claude?" "Where is Father Claude?" To respond to these questions and others we have endeavored to give a little pen-picture, which is but a faint type of the virtues, zeal and active energy of the original—Rev. Father Claude M. Ebner, O. S. B., but, which we feel certain will be received and kept in every house as a precious remembrance of the life of one, to whose devotedness so many, especially, the Indians are deeply indebted.

Rev. Father Claude M. Ebner, O. S. B. was born December 1, 1849 at Dorlisheim, Alsace. At the age of seventeen he left his native country for America, where he arrived at New-York June 27, 1866.

Feeling an attraction for the religious life and an ardent desire to work for the glory of God and the salvation of souls, he entered the novitiate of St. Benedict's Order June 29, 1870, where he made profession June 29, 1871 and pronounced his solemn vows March 23, 1875, two years later he was ordained priest May 28, 1877 and sent the

same year as missionary to the then Dakota Territory and where he has ever since served the missions heart and soul.

The first field of his missionary labor was Standing Rock, where, though his stay was short, he began to know, and to take a deep interest in the civilization of the poor Indians just beginning to come forth from the shadow of death and the darkness of paganism in which they had been buried so long. In the year 1873 he was sent to Fort Totten, where by his devotedness and gentle kindness soon gained the confidence, esteem and good will of the Sioux Indians, whom he in turn had begun to love and cherish as his adopted children when in October 1881 he was recalled and after visiting his monastery, St. Meinrad, Indiana, he returned to Standing Rock his first Mission, where he was again welcomed by all his old friends and where he entered with all his zeal and energy into his great and noble work of evangelizing those poor people, leaving nothing undone to promote their welfare spiritually and temporally. He built a fine Priests residence at the Agency and 16 miles below the Agency a beautiful large church for which he purchased a bell weighing 600 pounds all of which stands there yet as a bright picture to proclaim to all the unwearied labor, zeal and devotedness of one of their first missionaries whose only happiness consisted in working for his people and going about doing them good. In 1885 to his great regret, he was taken from those good people, but was most heartily welcomed by his friends at Fort Totten, who had not forgotten his past kindness and devotedness towards them, but, where, however, he did not tarry long for the 26th of July 1886 he was sent to Devil's Lake City, where a large field of labor and hardships awaited the apostolic zeal of this good priest, as Devil's Lake City was, then, but, an unsettled little town with missions scattered here and there he was obliged, even, to go on foot from house to house some of which were miles apart, in order to seek out abandoned Catholics ignorant of the first principles of our holy religion. He made a second visit to Indiana

in the year 1888 and also undertook a trip to Europe and visited Ireland Germany and many other places but, especially the place most dear to his heart, his Fatherland, where he blessed and consoled his aged mother thus accomplishing the last and only desire of a fond mother's heart, to look once more before departing this life upon her cherished son, as a priest of God. October 4, 1889 Rev. Father Claude Ebner O. S. B. took charge of Woonsocket and Missions where he has been exercising his zeal and devotedness up to the present. We congratulate the people of Woonsocket for having in their midst so holy a priest so sincere a Friend. Though Rev. Father Claude Ebner O. S. B. has not been directly in connection with the Indians for the past few years, yet, he has never lost sight of their interest and has always continued by his noble generosity to lend a helping hand in the work of their Christianization. This is but a mere sketch of the life of the Friend of the poor the Father of the orphan, the consoler of the afflicted, the most sincere and faithful friend to all who have the happiness of knowing him and especially those who need him as has so often experienced the Nyampha.

Rev. Father Claude's name's day is June sixth, for which occasion we wished to send him a little surprise in our pen-picture, but, we regret, not being able to get at work at an earlier date on account of our little festivities at Fort Totten, during the past week especially, the Bishop's visit and arrival of Standing Rock Indians, open air meetings etc., brings us a little late for Father Claude's name's day but, we trust not too late to wish him many happy returns.

SISTERS' SCHOOL,
FORT TOTTEN, N. DAK. MAY 29, '96.

Miss Katie Reedy,
Standing Rock, N. Dak.

Dearest Friend:—

I know that you will be glad to hear something about the grand feast we have had at Fort Totten a few days ago. Last Sunday, the 24th inst. some of the Indians from Standing Rock arrived here just in time for Highmass. You may think how pleased and surprised I was to see Mrs. Cramsie and Mrs. McLaughlin who also undertook such a tiresome journey. After Mass, those poor people who had been traveling all week, started again for the old Mission, St. Michael's, where there were nearly four hundred Indians assembled, they did not come back till the following day. Every one seemed pleased to see Mrs. Cramsie

and Mrs. McLaughlin. Monday evening at, about, 8 P. M. our dear Bishop, Rt. Rev. J. Shanley, D. D. whom we had been expecting all afternoon arrived. The same evening we entertained him in our school-room, for a short time, with our childish plays at the close of which our Bishop spoke to us and told us that he went to see the Pope and that the Pope had send us his great blessing, which he our dear Bishop would give us at the end of Mass, next day. Tuesday morning there were three masses, one at six, one at seven and one at ten o'clock, the last Mass was said by our Pastor, Rev. Father Jerome O. S. B.. We had a procession around the church before Mass and after Mass St. Joseph's Society went first, then St. Mary's Society and the first Communicants, followed by the Bishop. After Mass we had a nice sermon by the Bishop, after which we received the Sacrament of Confirmation, to the number of one hundred and forty.

We had very unwillingly to bid good-bye to our dear Bishop at three o'clock in the afternoon same day. Wednesday, the Indians of this reservation, who had also camped near the school with the Standing Rock people, held their meeting on the prairie. It was so very warm that day that, before they finished a hail storm came on and the good Sisters called them to the house. When the storm ceased they returned to their meeting. We were free to go to all the tents and shake hands with our friends.

Thursday morning the Standing Rock Indians visited our school, we bade them good-bye and they started on their long journey the same day. Mrs. Cramsie and Mrs. McLaughlin did not leave before Saturday. It would have pleased me very much dear Katie, to meet you also but, let us hope that we may have that pleasure one day and very soon.

Your affectionate little friend
IMELDA.

THE SACRED HEART SCAPULAR.

A Father in the Seminary at Pondicherry, India, gives this account of his personal experience with the Scapular of the Sacred Heart.

Some years ago the cholera was raging at Pondicherry. I had some Scapulars of the Sacred Heart which I had received from a missionary. The thought came to me of fastening them on the doors of the houses of the Christians. From that day there were no cases of cholera in these houses. But the goodness of the Sacred Heart does not limit itself to Christians. It protects all who place confidence in it.

A pagan child that comes to the Se-

minary had often begged me for a Scapular of the Sacred Heart. Fearing a profanation of it, I had always refused. But one day, moved by his child-like pleadings, I gave him one, after explaining in a few words the mystery of our Lord's love for men. The child took the Scapular home and hid it through fear of his parents. Shortly after he was attacked by the cholera and given up by the doctors.

Then he thought of the Scapular he had secretly hidden. Taking advantage of a favorable moment, he dragged himself to the place where the Scapular was, laid it on his breast, and with great confidence begged the God of the Christians for that health which his own gods could not give him.

From that instant, the malady ceased, his strength came back little by little, and in a few hours he was out of danger. These facts I learned from him when he came, in his gratitude, to thank me and relate how the Sacred Heart had cured him.

THE ROSARY AT THE THEATRE.

Napoleon I., in the height of his prosperity was one night at a theatre in Paris attended by a page, the young Prince of Leon.

The eyes of the Emperor roamed absent-mindedly around the theatre and over the assemblage. Several times they were turned on the young Prince, who was in a meditative mood and was giving but little attention to the passing scene. The Emperor noticed that the young man persistently kept his hands under the fur cloak lying upon his knees. Suddenly, he plunged his under the cloak and seized the hands of the page, in which was a Rosary. At that time the Rosary was not in very high honor, and the Prince expected an abrupt rebuke.

"Ah! Augustus, I have caught you," said the Emperor to the young man, who was all confusion. "That gives me pleasure. You are above all these frivolities around us. You have a heart; some day you will be a man."

Returning him his Rosary, he said: "Continue, I will not disturb you."

The witnesses of this little adventure did not dare laugh at the words of the Emperor. The page who prayed so, did become a man! He died Cardinal Archbishop of Besancon and left in his diocese imperishable souvenirs of his piety and benevolence.

One of the most efficacious ways of honoring our Blessed Lady is by membership in her Sodality. St. Bernard says: "A Child of Mary shall never perish."

THE LITTLE DEAF AND DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

I REMEMBER, says a Reverend Benedictine Father, that in 1860 I visited an institution for deaf mutes directed by Sisters. I took the liberty of questioning a little girl eleven years old. Among other things which were perhaps rather serious for her age, I asked this:

"My child, what is happiness?"

After a moment's reflection, she wrote out: "It is the satisfying of all desires of a man's heart."

I said I was satisfied with the reply, but she alone—the little Christian philosopher—did not seem pleased with it. She looked thoughtfully at what she had written, and then all at once rubbed it out and wrote in its place these words:

"Happiness is the possession of God with a pure heart."

The celebrated Dominican preacher Pere Lacordaire, was dining one day at a hotel table in a provincial town. Near him was a Commercial traveler who spoke loud enough to be heard in every part of the dining-room.

It was Friday, and after many witticisms against abstinence, bigotry, superstition, etc., aimed at the priest, the fellow observing that his words appeared to produce little effect, addressed the religious pointedly as he passed him a dish of omelet from which he had taken much more than his share, "For my part, monsieur," he said sneeringly. "I make it a rule not to believe what I cannot understand. Is not that reasonable?" "Monsieur," answered Pere Lacordaire politely, as he helped himself to the remnant of the omelet which his questioner had been considerate enough to leave, "do you understand how it is that the fire which makes iron and lead soft has made these eggs hard?"

"Upon my word I know nothing about it," answered the commercial traveler, puzzled by this singular question.

"Nor I," answered the religious, "but I see with pleasure that that does not prevent you from believing in omelets."

AN old man did not believe his wife could talk to him from a distance of five miles. Walking up to the telephone he shouted: "Hello, Sarah!" At that instant lightning struck the wire and knocked the man down, and, as he scrambled to his feet, he excitedly cried: "That's Sarah, every time!"

Not long ago a man who had a small house to rent got a paint brush and shingle and hung out a sign reading: "To Wrent." Everybody who passed by had a smile at the orthography, but it was three or four days before the owner ventured to ask of a butcher:

"Say, what on earth makes everyone grin at the sign?"

"Why, its the spelling that gets 'em." It was explained that the word "wrent" was not exactly in accordance with Webster's latest, and the speller went away mumbling:

"Well, if they are so very particular about it I can change it."

And he did. Within two hours there was a new sign reading: "Two Let."